Enter Othello, *and Attendants.*

Caſ. Tis truely ſo.
Deſ. Lets meete him, and receiue him.
Caſ. Loe, where he comes.
Oth. O my faire Warriour.
Deſ. My deare *Othello.*
Oth. It giues me wonder great as my content,
To ſee you here before me: O my ſoules ioy,
If after euery tempeſt, come ſuch calmeneſſe,
May the winds blow, till they haue wakened death,
And let the labouring Barke clime hills of ſeas,
Olympus high, and duck againe as low,
As hell's from Heauen: If it were now to dye,
T'were now to be moſt happy, for I feare
My ſoule hath her content ſo abſolute,
That not another comfort, like to this
Succeeds in vnknowne Fate.
Deſ. The Heauens forbid,
But that our loues and comforts ſhould increaſe,
Euen as our dayes doe growe.
Oth. Amen to that ſweete power,
I cannot ſpeake enough of this content,
It ſtops me heere, it is too much of ioy:
And this, and this, the greateſt diſcord be, *they kiſſe.*
That ere our hearts ſhall make.
Iag. O, you are well tun'd now,
But I'le ſet downe the pegs, that make this muſique,
As honeſt as I am.
Oth. Come, let vs to the Caſtle:
Newes friends, our warres are done, the *Turkes* are drownd:
How doe our old acquaintance of the Iſle;
Honny, you ſhall be well deſir'd in *Cypres*;
I haue found great loue amongſt them: O my ſweete,
I prattle out of faſhion, and I dote,
In mine one comforts: I preethee good *Iago*,
Goe to the Bay, and diſimbarke my Coffers;
Bring thou the Maſter to the Cittadell;

He

He is a good one, and his worthineſſe
Does challenge much reſpect: come
Once more well met at *Cypres.*
Iag. Doe thou meete me preſently
If thou beeſt valiant, as they ſay, baſe
a Nobility in their natures, more then
the Leiutenant to night watches on th
tell thee, this *Deſdemona* is directly in
Rod. With him? why tis not poſſ
Iag. Lay thy finger thus, and let th
me, with what violence ſhe firſt lou'd
and telling her fantaſticall lies; and
ting? let not the diſcreet heart thinke
what delight ſhall ſhe haue to look on
is made dull with the act of ſport, ther
it, and giue ſaciety a freſh appetite. L
in yeares, manners and beauties; all wh
now for want of theſe requir'd conue
neſſe will finde it ſelfe abus'd, beginne
and abhorre the Moore, very nature w
pell her to ſome ſecond choyce: now
pregnant and vnforced poſition, who
gree of this fortune, as *Caſsio* does? a
conſcionable, then in putting on the m
ſeeming, for the better compaſſing o
ons: A ſubtle ſlippery knaue, a finder
eye, can ſtampe and counterfeit the t
themſelues. Beſides, the knaue is handſ
requiſites in him that folly and green
compleate knaue, and the woman has
Rod. I cannot beleeue that in her, ſ
dition.
Iag. Bleſt figs end: the wine ſhee
ſhe had beene bleſt, ſhe would neuer h
thou not ſee her paddle with the palm
Rod. Yes, but that was but courte
Iag. Lechery, by this hand: an In

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Othello* (STC 22305) LONDON, 1622 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34.k.32)